

CONTINUOUS CARESS

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JON LEON WORKS CATALOGUE

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The Light that Shines the World Away

Something happens when you see the whole thing. You see it all at once and it can't be spoken and it can't be taught—nor can it be shown. We are trapped in this body with crude materials and technology and we want to relate. We have to because it is the basis of our existence as a society, a community. Yet still, it cannot be shown. That isn't unusual. One becomes a master. With that comes some desire to share it, to share this thing that is the thing. You saw it all and suddenly you know how it operates. How it operates on you and on others. You may seem awkward only because of the way you try to show the unspeakable thing. That is okay. It's an impossible situation and you use what you have. The sun shines today and tomorrow. Sometimes that is enough, but you press on, further, to attempt to show why it shines—what is its purpose. You know that Love is impossible to describe, you know it cannot be shown—that there are no words. But this is this, this is the whole problem. And you are alone with the light. A light that belongs to no one, because it shines on all of us. Many don't know the clarity of that light. They mistake it, and you want to show them, what it could be for all of us, but they want to own the light that has no limit. Try as you might, they will mistake it. But you have to try anyway. Because there is only light, and if in that trying you seem odd, then you will feel broken off, from the very relation that binds us. And you feel sad—they can't look directly at the light. See the world is not visible, but a thing we want to trap. This is not the world. This is the Light that shines the world away so there is nothing else.

Worldless

The ego has only one function, one two-fold purpose: to set conditions that preserve itself and to limit your awareness of a more perfect order. That is, it wants to kill you, essentially, so that you are subject to it, to its continuation, and its tyranny. Ultimately, one's belief in ego illusions split the mind, and perpetuate a feeling of separateness.

Interdependence

Interdependence is one of the healthiest relationship styles. It is total Love. Many people will tell you this is untrue. The people who tell you this have toxic independence, a behavior of self-willing that is rooted in the destructive fears of an ego that seeks only to maintain its illusion of specialness.

We live in an interdependent society; we collaborate, we co-create, we cooperate, we *must* depend on others, yet it doesn't operate at optimum well-being because of the illusion of a boundary between oneself and the other. We should be able to depend on the ones we love. To erase all boundaries between self and other—this is order—yet popular belief is that depending on others is wrong, that unity is wrong. A marketplace society will always tell you that you are wrong for wanting to share everything. The idea of dependence as wrong relationship is impossible to unlatch from a capitalist system that, like the ego, is threatened by altruism. The market is irresponsible. Sharing and helping others means taking responsibility.

Become someone who is dependable. Free your mind from psychic colonization that aims to keep you separate, divided and weak. Extend love beyond self-love. Embrace total Love that is changeless and uncorrelated with volatile market dynamics. Love without condition; love in, out, and above all context. Become the other, because you are the other.

God's Will

There will never be a better time for God to work in your life than right now. No matter how difficult this moment may seem, it is the expression of God's holy will. The pain of this moment is not the pain of its present circumstance. No, the pain comes from resisting the present moment because one doesn't accept it as the holy will of God. Rather, be joyful about what is happening right now. It can be no other way, and its purpose is hidden from you. The circumstance doesn't create the pain, the resistance to it creates the pain. Suffering is unnecessary if one wholly embraces everything in this moment. Reflecting on happy memories or looking forward to better times is ignoring the perfection that is right now. Nothing in this world can happen to you that will not be an expression of your destiny unless you try to control the circumstance. Attempting to control the circumstance is not an expression of one's destiny, it is an expression of desperation. As your life unfolds remind yourself every moment, "I am an expression of God's holy will," and wait patiently for the Holy Spirit to show you the next step. This way you can never error.

Crisis & Division

It seems the crisis is on the doorstep. One cannot look away from it. If you look away from it; then come back, look at it again, it is still there. The crisis is continuous, consistently there, always around. One can look away easily; find a distraction. Yet it is there still. The crisis is the same crisis you've been avoiding. It is the chaos of miscommunication. It is the crisis of non-love; it is the humanitarian crisis that is separation of one from another.

The separation in the mind. The separation that comes from not looking at the crisis, from not acknowledging the other. From not seeing the damage one may cause another through division, through non-love. There is the peace of knowing no difference. The crisis is still there. There is no choice but to confront it, to try to find a resolution, to act. There is no higher ambition than Love. One acts with Love, to Love. One must examine every instance of communication, verbal or non-verbal, self to self, self to other, and the things one communicates with what they make. Through this examination we may find we resolve the crisis or we expand the crisis, which is to say we draw together or we divide.

What an extraordinary way to act. Who can act this way? One must be courageous. For every action, every communication, in which we draw together, one to another, we begin to resolve the crisis. This requires great Love. It requires understanding of self and other and the source of Love. Think what the source of Love may be. One cannot answer it for you. It surpasses understanding. Think what it must be, beyond your concept of relation, beyond your mind. Where must it be? Where is it found? Is it found, or does it just come to you? Look at the crisis. Resolve it through Love, with Love, together.

Being one, when we choose, we choose for all. We do not only choose for ourselves. Being one humanity, in one place, on Earth, we choose for all, what we do to one, we do to ourselves, and we do to all. There is clarity. Know this happens and that there is no separation and then there is nothing you will do to divide. Every act is coming together. Every instant is glory. And if one chooses glory for themselves, they choose it for everyone.

Death of the Watcher

Thought cannot know non-thought, what is not thinkable, and there is no teaching expression of this thing that is the thing. One may point to it, or use techniques. One may send a bolt of energy to wake another—to disturb the other into consciousness—some may try to relax into it, gently come to it. There is no gradually coming to it. One may never arrive—because it is not in the future, it is here, now. You either see it (not with eyes), or you don't see it—you see your construction—when you do see it.

There is no relating it. Everything you know fails. You can't tell someone about it, there is not that joy of sharing. It is your secret, not deliberately hidden, but hidden because there is no way to tell. You may show. You may share by finally living, by loving life. People will say you're a positive person, or in the moment, or wise. They still may not get it. They don't know how rare it is, how one comes to it, how it descends on one. They don't know it is really nothing, not absence nothing, nameless nothing, what was there before you were there. It is not a thing, there is no thingness. It is what created you. It was there before there was any of you.

If you are absorbed, then you fall out of society. If you are in society, you are constantly compromising. Every time you speak you compromise, until you don't judge what you speak, you finally stop, then you become the same again. This experience leaves you, this presence, this awareness, and you see you cannot hold it, you cannot contain it, it is not your choice to possess it but to be open to it, always open, always transparent, then you are free, you cleave to nothing, not even the concept of awareness, which is society's buzzword.

Those who move to help others suffer greatly. They come out of this perfect place into this imperfect place. They deal with you—they confront your terror. Terror isn't ideological. Terror is a fact. You *are* terror. You create your own suffering, and you nurture your fear, and you cling to your ideas.

To arise out of the center of eternity, to leave perfection and come to this: to you, it is truly terrifying, watching you sabotage yourself; seeing how

you handle every good thing in this world by polluting it. Imagine being in this place, being with everyone you love, being with you, there, you are seeing and not seeing, you are there; then you are gone, suddenly. Time took you; the watcher took you; fear took you and you vanished. And one is left alone, curious, why did you let it take you?

Feeling Memory

“If only we could understand, it should wring tears of blood from us.”

—Simone Weil

Are you afraid you might forget what suffering feels like? Because then you would have no excuse. There would be no more shadows cast by sorrow where you can take refuge, where you refuge because you cannot conceive of another way—a life without suffering. You befriend sorrow and in doing so you exploit it, you use it, it becomes your art. To continue this is to nurture suffering in this world. Art must end. The reflection of your sorrow must end. The thoughtform must end, give way to original space in which there is no conception, no feeling memory of suffering to nurture. When you take off the false face mask you don't die. Your world dies.

Deeds of Power

All Life comes from the power energy of God substance fertilizing the indwelling Christ. More energy produces more power. More belief produces more energy. With total Faith nothing can be in error. Matter forms before you and disassembles. One must conduct the Source of all energy, All in All, to pierce the body's carcass and flow out. One does so with the entrained energy, its accumulation and velocity.

Deeds of power are contingent on the faith and belief of others. The strength produced by the belief and support of those around you is the belief the Israelites gave to Moses, and Israel never saw such deeds as those channeled through Moses who would throw his staff before the unbelievers.

Have you ever been around people who did not believe the power and who were in bondage to mentation? Their wretchedness caused the failure of hope and one is left wondering: Why haven't they decided for the Good? Why do they choose limitation? Why do they injure themselves and harm the Lovers?

Ordinary people—the ignorant, the mean—are suspicious and therefore biased toward failure. Rabboni came into his hometown and he “did not many mighty works there because of their unbelief.” The problem that most have with Truth is that to them, the unconscious, it is unbelievable and so they mistake lies for truth and Truth for deceit and they rot and they perish. They leave a hollow body, empty of substance, as refuse for the forest floor.

No matter the voluminous potential of the Good a single unbeliever through a dearth of hope, a lack of grace, and a toxic independence, can undo the salvation of the World and destroy themselves.

To the Good all things are Good, and Failure remains the melancholy outcome of the unbelief of others. How far do you guess they will go to destroy you, themselves and the multitude? Do not underestimate the dynamism of their complete and total faithlessness. There is nothing one

won't do to another to prove the end of the World is the right of their
savage embrace.

Do not flee the wicked. Censure them. Observe them as they fall into the
pits they've dug and forgive their minds for bargaining with the body to
stain the mirror of perfection.

States

There are two windows and two states. They are your ego strangling your soul. But you must reach through a pane of perception to harm your own self. The soul gasps at what it sees you seeing. Unreal to think. It is a state of perceiving through a frame. Anything seen there is thought, which is nothing to the unclouded soul.

Talent

Talent is not material. In material there is recrimination and death. Talent flees from a form which is the illusion of depth. The famous tear down the talent that is the indication of their lack. For the spectator too, talent must end. It is unrelatable and dissimilar, threatening. They cannot believe there is something they cannot witness. They are the audience and they feel nothing as they parody the gesture of awe.

Seeing nothing. Feeling nothing. Manufacturing everything.

Do you see it is not there. Talent. It is not productive. It moves and you move with it or you don't and your imitation is the proof that you are lost. Criticism is preemption.

There is Love in these hills, and it slopes downward to the still alive pond where there is no sense. Only the insensible are with talent, only they carry the genius that has no evidence. Leaves no trace nor stain nor scar.

Mirror

Buddhists say the mirror is clean and it is like the mind after anything passes by it there is no trace. If this mind is useful then it is for helping others see themselves. Reflect on the imaginal. Once risen, there are directions, but there is nowhere to go. This is like ice and when the ice melts there is only a pool of clear liquid reflecting your image in the Light. We mustn't identify with the image but with the imaginal. Then release the conception of the image so that there is only wistful searching for its replacement.

Behold, there is no replacement, nor substitute. One moves into the other and it is easy to know without thinking. The mind is sphere or dimension that encloses the activity of the mechanical brain. One must burst forth from the imago no matter whom it relates to realize ascension is its own cause.

There is no sound there. There is no sight now. There is no adversary in the Authoritative Discourse. In the heart of the teaching, all passes unnoticed.

Obscurity

Commitment and freedom are intertwined, but not quid pro quo, rather a mystico-philosophical layering that provides the utmost security to realize total freedom. Perfect peace is available every moment and there is nothing good you cannot have for all time—not clock time, but eternity, without conditions or limitation.

What is obscure is being everywhere.

Jon Leon

Nazarene

“Nazarene is the revealed form of the hidden name.”

—*The Gospel of Philip*

Christmas

Every day is Christmas when Christ is reborn within.

Christ is the consciousness of God. And God is unspeakable joy and Love. God is Love, and whether we reciprocate that Love or not, all Love is original to this one true source. It is available to us at any time, in and around us it is our being. That moment is out of time, and is original to existence before birth. God's Love is the spreading that makes immaculate conception possible. One must clear a space, however small, perhaps as small as a manger, to allow the unnamable to enter into and bring forth the consciousness of God exemplified by Christ.

Forgive yourself and let God fill you up with Christ. Allow Christ to live today. You won't become God; God will become You—and the Murder of Christ will be solved. That there is no death without a body is given you, that there is no life outside of God is the promise of eternity.

When you love forever, you live forever.

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